

MORE THAN CONQUERORS
THROUGH CHRIST

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RECORDER



Toronto Bible College

» 1959 Graduation Issue «

Editorial

MAKING HISTORY

The 65th Session will go down in history as the year when the first degrees were granted at T.B.C. A special CONVOCATION for the hooding ceremony was held at the College on April 23rd. The T.B.C. hood is in the Cambridge style, having the College colours of red, white and black.

Thirteen graduates (we are not superstitious!) received the Bachelor of Theology degree in a solemn, impressive ceremony, before some four hundred friends and relatives.

The Alumni Association welcomed the graduates into their fellowship and gave the graduate pin to each one.

The annual prizes and scholarships were also awarded.

September '59 will see the beginning of the Bachelor of Divinity Degree course, and with it T.B.C. enters a new period of effective, highly qualified, deeply spiritual training for men and women who will be going into all the world "holding forth the Word of Life".

NEW THINGS

In this issue of the Recorder, the Board of Governors announces the appointment of two more full-time faculty members. This is a step in faith, in response to need, opportunity, and the clear leading of the Lord. Together with other forward moves, this involves further financial obligations. T.B.C. is a missionary work, training workers for the harvest fields of the world. It is worthy of your support and interest. Will you stand with us, "attempting great things for God, and expecting great things from God"?

COVER

The picture on the cover of this issue of the RECORDER, shows the platform of the Varsity Arena during the 1959 Graduation Service. "MORE THAN CONQUERORS THROUGH CHRIST" was the motto chosen by this year's graduating class, and a more fitting theme could not be found for this group of dedicated young people, who are now out in the world, "determined to know nothing among men save Jesus Christ and Him crucified".

Several thousand people gathered for this impressive ceremony of dedication, and service of witness to personal faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

The story of the service, written by Rev. A. P. Lee, M.A., B.D., recently called to Calvary Church, Toronto, will be found in this issue. Student testimonies and other items of school interest will be read eagerly by our host of friends around the world. May the Lord be pleased to send us more young people, to train for this best of all services: preaching "the Gospel to every creature".

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Editor: Douglas C. Percy

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As a recent newcomer to the City of Toronto, the Graduation Exercises of T.B.C. was an occasion which I had eagerly awaited. My expectations were more than fulfilled for, upon entering the Varsity Arena, I became immediately conscious that this was no mere annual tradition, but an event fraught with solemn significance for the students, their parents and friends; for the Alumni associates and members of the College staff; and indeed for all who were privileged to witness this unforgettable sight.

With a stateliness which spoke to me of God's gracious acceptance of them to walk with Him in paths of noble service, the ladies in their long-flowing white dresses and the gentlemen in dark attire, slowly completed the long processional movement through the Arena to the words and music of a great hymn of the Church: "Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; to His feet thy tribute bring". The building was well floodlit, but the appearance of the students, as they individually ascended the steps of the rostrum reflected, for me at least, the light of His countenance.

Both in the singing of the National Anthem, and in the earnest petitions of the opening prayer offered by Rev. H. E. Whealy, '42 (of the Wycliffe Bible Translators, Mexico,) the deep desire of this vast Christian gathering for the governance of God in the affairs of the land was made passionately eloquent. To the tune "Cwm Rhonddo", of Welsh origin, but proudly acclaimed by Christians all over the world, the hymn "Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah", was heartily sung. One could feel voices vibrate in living testimony to the fact of God's guidance in their lives. A higher Hand had brought them to this place. A Divine purpose was shaping their future. This was a great chapter in the spiritual biographies of these graduating students.

The Scripture was read by Rev. K. H. Prior, B.S.A., LL.D., '20 (Field Representative for Board of Overseas Missions of United Church, for Western Canada). Then the Student Body Choir, under the impressive leadership of Rev. William Crump, rendered the anthem "Bless The Lord, O My Soul" (arr. Ippolitoff-Ivanof), causing a reverent hush to fall upon the whole audience. A pause, and then Principal E. L. Simmonds, M.A., B.D., rose to offer words of welcome to all who had come to honour the graduating students, thus renewing their prayerful and practical interest in the College. It was with very deep regret that he intimated the sudden illness of Dr. Thomas Wright, who in the previous year had been Medical Advisor to the College. Prayer was urgently

* Mr. Lee has recently arrived in Canada from Edinburgh. He is Pastor of Calvary Church, Pape Avenue, Toronto.

65th

Graduation service

REV. A. P. LEE, M.A., B.D.*

requested, and as this report goes to press we are greatly relieved to learn of Dr. Wright's complete recovery. A gracious aside in the Principal's remarks was his voicing of our appreciation to the Salvation Army who had permitted a glorious array of plants in the Arena, adding splendidly to the usual colourful display of the Graduating Exercises.

G. O'Hara's "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked", was beautifully interpreted by the Ladies' Triple Trio which had moved silently forward into a triangular formation. It was no mere musical number, for as one looked and listened intently it was quite impossible to escape the reality of the living Christ of Whose blessed presence and constant companionship they sang. A high moment arrived when the first of four students giving testimonies was introduced by the Principal. With rapt attention we listened to Trudy Strauss' graphic description of her escape from East Germany, only to enter into the new captivity of her own personal craving for popularity and materialistic prosperity. Only Christ could deliver her from this twofold tyranny, and our souls were stirred as she gave attestation to this fact. The Apostle Paul had a yearning for the salvation of his own kinsmen after the flesh, and in like fashion the Lord has given Trudy a burden for the spiritual needs of her own land. She will be shortly returning to Germany under the Bible Christian Union.

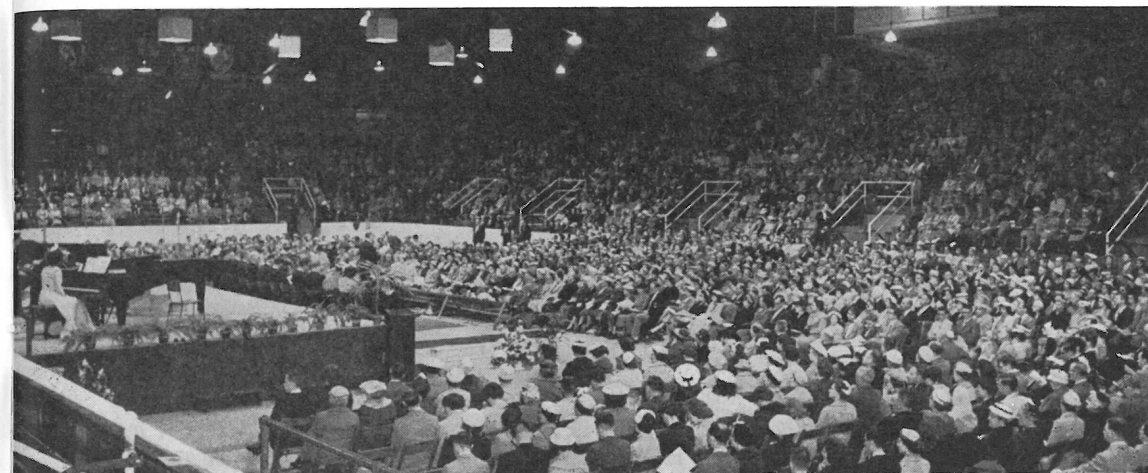
Another heart-moving testimony awaited us as Craig Cook, A.R.C.T., revealed to the audience that missionary service had claimed the lives of his parents some years ago. Yet this sombre fact has in no way deterred this young man from yielding to the claims of Christ upon his life, and he is now seeking to prepare himself for work with H.C.J.B. Craig gratefully acknowledged his indebtedness to T.B.C. in the tribute, "My

life took on an increasing abundance of Him" through Bible study, Christian fellowship, and by participation in evangelism and the visitation of hospitals. Most fittingly there followed the Male Chorus with a powerful acclamation "All Hail, Immanuel!", by Chas. H. Gabriel.

A frank disclosure of the human reactions of missionaries' children was given by Dorothy Wilson, Reg. N., who had resolved that she would never follow in the path of her parents in missionary service. Nor was it at all her desire ever to attend a Bible College, but the God Who "moves in mysterious ways His wonders to perform", moved in her heart, and the love of Christ uprooted her deeply-embedded resentments. Ironically, but gloriously, this young woman is now gladly committed to service for her Saviour in Africa, and will be proceeding there soon under the S.A.G.M.

The fourth and last testimony was thoughtfully delivered by Keith Donald, who told of his conversion, carefully tracing the hand of God in a succession of significant circumstances. The removal of his family from Saskatchewan to Brantford, Ontario, an accident which occurred during his apprenticeship as an electrician, and his remarkable escape, all combined to convince him of the need to find God's will for his future. In coming to T.B.C. he came to recognize that his "physical salvation" was incomparable to the greatness of God's full salvation in Christ. Keith paid his sincere respects to the College which had done so much to develop his faith and to equip him for the ministry.

A special arrangement of Wesley's "Soldiers Of Christ, Arise" by the College Department of Music, was inspiringly presented by the Evangelistic Choir, the tempo of which reflected the dedicated determination of these students



A view of platform and congregation at Varsity Arena, for the 1959 Graduation Service

to keep in step with the Captain of their salvation. This is also the Graduating Class Hymn.

Mr. William Inwig, President of the College and Chairman of the Board of Governors, brought a timely message. Reminding us of the fidelity of the College to the Word of God in sound, conservative teaching for 65 years, he gratefully recalled the names of many staff members of previous years. The day of great enterprise was not yet over, he assured us, as he related the exploits of Sir Edmund Hillary in the conquest of Everest; of Dr. Fuchs in his trying Antartic expedition; and more recently Captain Anderson's great feat in the U.S. Navy's nuclear-powered submarine "Nautilus", which had pioneered an underwater passage between the mighty Pacific and Atlantic Oceans. These men had been justly rewarded with the honours of their nations. In the same way the servant of the Lord Jesus Christ could expectantly look forward to "the crown of righteousness" by pressing toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Young Christians,

-therefore, should "dare and do great things" for God, since without doubt, the glories of the future belong to the followers of the Master. The challenge of the President's address was forceful, and his recommendation for people to undertake a good Bible College course was most valuable. Opportunity was afforded at this stage to present unto the Lord our gifts for the furtherance of the vital work of the College.

The congregation rose to sing the hymn "How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds", the truth of which was still more precious to us after having listened to the rich experiences of those who had testified to the saving and keeping power of Christ. Not only so, but the complete abandonment of these committed Christians to God's will, come what may, gave new meaning and might to the third verse:

Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.



Graduates in the Bachelor of Theology Course receive their hoods (Cambridge style in the T.B.C. colours, red, white and black) at the Convocation held in the College Auditorium on Thursday, April 23, 1959.

One could not but be deeply conscious of the mounting sense of reverence, awe and praise as the chorus "Worthy Is The Lamb" (Handel) swelled forth from the voices of the Student Body Choir. Truly we were "in the heavenly places", and the desire of every dedicated heart must surely have been to see no man, "save Jesus only". The glory of the Lord had filled the auditorium. Dare we liken it to the moment of Jesus' Baptism, when the heavens opened and the Spirit descended upon Him as a dove? From Jordan to Jerusalem—a life packed with activity in obedience to His Father's will. So now the graduating students moved forward one by one, from the north and from the south, to receive their diplomas before going out into a hostile world with the glorious Evangel as ambassadors of Jesus Christ. Indeed, it seemed as if the nations of the world were well represented already, for as the names were called we heard the following countries mentioned: *British West Indies* (1), *Germany* (1), *Great Britain* (5), *Hong Kong* (1), *New Zealand* (1), *United States of America* (1). Principal

Simmonds had earlier alluded to the granting, by the Government of Ontario, of an addition to the College Charter which had given T.B.C. the authority to grant degrees, and now we were about to witness the conferring of the first of these honours. The degree of Bachelor of Theology went to eight men and five women students, after which 41 graduates stepped forward, in turn, to receive their diplomas presented by the President, assisted by Rev. J. Honeyman, B.A., M.Th. Upon the completion of these presentations the graduating body stood facing their class motto, written in large letters high above the platform, "More Than Conquerors Through Christ". Then the whole assembly bowed before God, and Rev. A. P. Lee, M.A., B.D., of Calvary Church, offered the prayer of dedication. The choral benediction, "The Lord Bless Thee, And Keep Thee", was sung, and the great moment was over; but the cherished memory had been created, and will linger on in the lives of those who this night had presented themselves as living sacrifices, holy, acceptable unto God.



Principal Simmonds, M.A., B.D., gives the charge to the Graduates during the Convocation held at the College

The congregation joined in the singing of the College hymn, "Help Me, O Lord, The God Of My Salvation", and the Benediction was pronounced by Rev. D. A. Loveday, '37 (Pastor of Central Baptist Church, Brantford), whose tender tones reminded us all that, in parting, we would remain enveloped within the love of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ,-

"Kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation, ready to be revealed in the last time."

With students Eleanor Barfoot and Craig Cook, A.R.C.T., seated at the concert grand pianos, and Ross Davis at the organ, the note of triumph was struck in the playing and singing of "King All Glorious". It was a fitting climax to a moving, Spirit-filled ceremony.

1959 Graduation Records

The 1959 Graduation Service has been recorded for those unable to attend. And those who heard this thrilling service of witness will want to have this permanent memento of one of the finest graduations.

Hear the 168-voice choir; the male chorus; the ladies' triple trio—all the best in Gospel music.

Now on sale only \$3.50

Order your L.P. 1959 Graduation Record from The Alumni Office, 14 Spadina Road, Toronto 4.

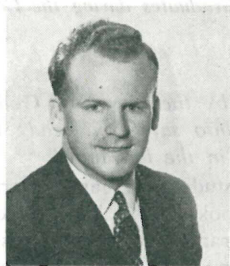
New Faculty Members

New advances, new horizons, new opportunities: these all lie before T.B.C. An increasing student body, the addition of Bachelor of Theology and Bachelor of Divinity courses, are all making new demands on the College.

The Board of Governors is happy to announce the addition of two new, full-time faculty members, bringing to full strength the teaching arm of the school.

Both new faculty members are graduates of the College, and will share not only in the high academic standing, but in the traditions that have made T.B.C. one of the outstanding Bible Schools in North America.

We commend these men to your prayerful interest as they take up their new duties.



Reverend
William H. Crump

Mr. Crump is no stranger to T.B.C. or its constituency. For the past three years he has served in a part-time capacity as Music Director, and teacher of Public Reading and Speaking.

Mr. Crump graduated in 1949, having served as Student Choir Director under the inimitable Mr. Ernest Shildwick, whose influence is unmistakable. Besides choir directing, Mr. Crump also studied voice under Mr. Shildwick and Miss Mary Leighton. His service with the T.B.C. Male Quartet gave experience in public service that was most fruitful.

After graduation he was called to the pastorate of Bethel Gospel Church, which grew from a handful to over 200 in a few years. The congregation bought a theatre on Kingston Road to accommodate the growing church, but even this proved inadequate for the Sunday School, which had to rent additional space at the

Y.M.C.A. Mr. Crump's training in Christian Education was proving itself. As the church grew, so did its interests. Missionary givings increased, and ten missionaries were fully or partially supported.

In 1956 Mr. Crump was engaged in a part-time capacity as the Director of Music at T.B.C. His dedication to the Lord and skill in music were immediately evident. During the school year and at graduation the choir and singing groups have made such an impact for the Lord that many young people have been led to a surrender to Jesus Christ.

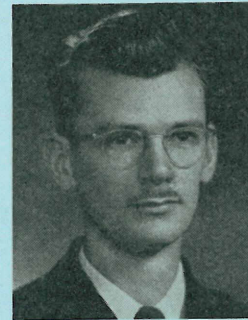
In 1957 Mr. Crump was called to Calvary Church, Toronto, to serve as Music and Christian Education Director, where again his talents were exercised.

On the College Faculty Mr. Crump will develop the Music Department, serve in the Christian Education Depart-

ment, and teach devotional and practical subjects. He will also continue studies at the University of Toronto and in music. A dream for the future is a radio ministry, in which Mr. Crump has

already had experience and good success.

We welcome Mr. Crump, his wife (Ruth Falconbridge, '49) and three children, into this closer fellowship of T.B.C.



Reverend
Horace K. Braden, M.A.

This second new faculty member comes to us with a wealth of experience in missionary service which, with his special academic field of history, will make a vital contribution to the work and development of T.B.C.

Mr. Braden knows T.B.C. well, having graduated from both Evening and Day Classes. He graduated from the former in 1941, while serving as Assistant Manager of a Toronto firm. The Lord continued to speak to him about full-time service, and he returned to T.B.C., graduating in the Day Classes in 1946.

The following year he enrolled in Victoria College, University of Toronto, graduating with his B.A. in the top ten of a class of 350. His major was in history. Concurrently with his course he served as student pastor near Owen Sound.

While doing post-graduate work in history, the Lord again spoke about missionary service, and in 1950 the Bradens sailed for Ethiopia under the S.I.M., where he was engaged in radio broadcasting and station work. For two years Mr. Braden also served as Principal of the Christian Training Institute in Addis Ababa, where more than 275 students

were being trained.

During his furlough Mr. Braden finished his graduate work in history, and in 1956 received his M.A. degree with a major in ancient history.

When illness prevented a return to the field at that time, he served as Acting Deputation Secretary for the S.I.M. On returning to Ethiopia, he has been engaged in Literature and Bible School work. Recently he has seen the production of "The Word of Life" paper in Amharic, the first of its kind in Ethiopia.

In 1949 Mr. Braden married Connie McMullen '47, and they have two children, both born in Ethiopia.

We welcome the Bradens too into the warm fellowship of service for the Lord at T.B.C.

These two recent appointments have come about through much prayer on the part of all at the College, and of the new members, and through the direct leading of the Lord. Many readjustments will have to be made by both the Crumps and the Bradens. Do pray for them, and write a note of welcome as well. And ask the Lord to bless this coming school year, and all who share in it.

» Graduation Testimonies «

(As Given At The Graduation Service Varsity Arena, April 24, 1959)

I
Trudy Strauss
Germany



If I should be asked to summarize my life in one sentence, it would be this: "A slave finds freedom and victory in Christ". Was I a slave? Yes. Although I was the last one to recognize this fact, I was in bondage to my environment in which I had been brought up and, as this began to lose its hold, I found that I was enslaved by self.

In the first place, my thinking was determined by my country and culture. I spent my childhood days in Germany, under the domination of Hitler. On the playgrounds and in school it was the influence of Nazism which had captured my mind; but at home, by the grace of God, there was the counterbalancing reality of the Christian faith which my parents exhibited.

When the "Third Reich" crumbled in ruins and we lost our home and possessions, I began to realize the futility of the ideology of Hitler. During the weeks of flight from the Russians I increasingly admired my mother, whose faith and trust in the Lord stood firm even in the most trying circumstances: gunfire, hunger, and constant danger of death. In my childish imagination I thought that we were actually experiencing the end of the

world, of which my Sunday School teacher had told me.

One night, as we drove into a city on a truck loaded with refugees, we suddenly found ourselves encircled by the Russians. Somehow in the panic and confusion of this event I lost sight of my mother. "Where could she be? Oh, yes, the Lord must have come to take His Own, and I was left behind." At that moment I saw myself as a sinner, who could not meet God, and I accepted Christ as my personal Saviour. I would just like to mention that after an hour or so I was reunited with my mother; but God has used this circumstance to bring me to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ.

When I came to Canada in 1952 I thought I was really free. It seemed I had found liberty in a new country, in success in my business career, and in popularity among my friends; but a growing sense of dissatisfaction made me examine myself, and I began to see that I was actually a slave to my own will. Yes, I wanted to please the Lord, but I was trying to do it by my own determination and effort. The harder I tried, the less satisfied I was with the results. Eventually I became convinced that my efforts

were futile, and so I called on the Lord to deliver me.

At this time He led me to Toronto Bible College, and showed me in two ways how I might have real freedom. I was seeking to find the Truth in order to satisfy my mind and to defend my faith, as people challenged me with questions like these: "Does God really exist? Is Christianity the only true religion?" Such subjects as Christian Evidences and Church History provided the answers for the defence of my faith. I experienced a sense of intellectual freedom as I realized that Christianity has the most adequate answers to the problems of life.

There was yet a more personal realm in which I was seeking freedom. As I studied God's Word, about which I had previously known very little, it began to revolutionize my life. This change was brought about as I came to know the reality of His presence. Instead of struggling in my own strength to attain to Christian standards, I surrendered my will to the Lord, and have found that Christ controls and guides my thoughts and actions day by day. Since then I am experiencing the truth of His words: "If

the Son, therefore, shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."

Now that the Lord has given me liberty, how shall I use it? Here at Toronto Bible College He has shown me the answer. In my study of God's Word I was confronted with the fact that the cause of Missions is at the very centre of God's plan of redemption for the world, and every Christian must be a missionary.

I had always thought that foreign missions were just for a few who were interested and willing enough to spend their lives in a remote corner of the earth; and it had never come to my mind that the whole church, as such, has a part in sharing the responsibility by going, giving and praying.

For myself, the Lord has drawn my attention to the needs of my own people in Europe, who are kept in spiritual darkness and bondage of fear and sin, just as I was. I have been accepted by the Bible Christian Union, and expect to leave for Europe in the near future.

Like Isaiah, I have heard the voice of the Lord say: "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Then said I: "Here am I, Lord; send me."

II
Craig Cook, A.R.C.T.
Toronto, Ont.



"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."

My Christian biography centres in these two truths, in Christ's words—the experience of receiving this life, and

of coming to know its abundance.

As a typical growing boy, I developed the custom of asking many questions. Some of these questions I answered myself.

"Am I really a Christian? Well, my

parents were Christians. I love the Lord, and pray to Him. Yes, I must be a Christian.~

"What will happen after I die? I presume, like most people, I will go to heaven.~"

At this time in my life, the answers to these questions came quite automatically because of my upbringing in the Christian atmosphere of a mission home. Here I formed the familiar habits of praying, Bible study, attending Sunday School and going to Church. These inevitably became part of my regular routine, and resulted in my regarding myself as belonging to Jesus Christ..

But one day I faced Christ personally. Through His Word He showed me that I could not depend on any circumstance which I was in, as a basis for my being a Christian. Christ showed me that, instead of being alive in Him, I was dead in sins. My only hope was to appropriate Him for myself. That day I accepted Christ as my Saviour. No longer was my Christian life based on circumstances, but through my own definite decision I had come to know Christ as a real Person.

As I stepped out in my new-found life, I soon realized that there were going to be hardships. When I was just a year old, my father passed away while labouring as a missionary in Africa. Now, shortly after my conversion, my mother, who had continued to work on the mission field after my father's death, also died in active service. This was extremely hard to take, and caused me to question God as to why this had happened. Out of this questioning I began to sense the reality of what Christ must have been to my parents if they were willing to go to a foreign field, and even lay down their lives in His service. The impact of their deep devotion to God impelled me to tell Him that I, too, wanted my life to count wholeheartedly for Him.

How could I best count for Him? Three avenues of service faced me. Engineering had always fascinated me, but rather, apart from this, I had special

interests in the music field. Through my high school days I had become very active in sports, and was fortunate in being very successful in them. Engineering, music, sports - which one would I make my choice? Each offered a worthwhile future. But, thank God, there was another choice - His choice; and at this decisive time He channeled me to Toronto Bible College. Here, He Who had come that I might have life, began to show me how I might have it more abundantly.

On commencing my studies in the fall of 1956, my eyes were quickly opened to the challenge afforded me by the study of God's Word. Previously I had had the idea that theology and the other related subjects tended to put Christianity on an intellectual basis, rather than on the basis of a simple faith in Jesus Christ. Consequently, I assumed that they would hinder my spiritual growth. Instead of this, I experienced a new spiritual awakening as I progressed in my studies. The more I studied about God and His Truths, the more my life took on an increasing "abundance" in Him. Where was this abundance coming from? The source of it was God's Holy Spirit Who was moulding my life into Christ-likeness.

"Lo, I am with you alway." Truly the Spirit of Christ has been with me in my College life. He has been with me in the hours spent in my room as I have studied Bible, Church History and other subjects; with me in my practical work, such as visiting at the Hospital and ministering God's Word at the Rescue Missions; with me in periods of distress and discouragement, when the going seemed to be difficult.

The Spirit's working has also been evident in the music of the school, in which I have been greatly interested. My experience with the male quartet provided many happy and memorable moments. In our practice times we felt the Spirit's presence. Then as we ministered in song in various churches, He brought great blessing to our lives, as well as through us to others. I experienced this same

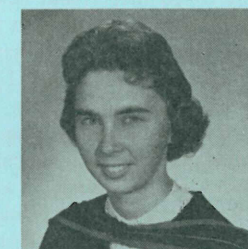
abiding presence and blessing with the larger musical group - the Evangelistic Choir. Here, particularly in the presentation of a special theme programme, I saw the Spirit work, bringing people to Christ for salvation, and leading others to dedicate their lives to His service.

"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."

As I have received this life and experienced the abundance it can give, my desire is now to impart it to others. During our Missionary Conference, God's Holy Spirit laid the people of Ecuador especially upon my heart.. By God's enabling grace and power I will endeavour to follow as He leads. May He Who demands my soul, my life, my all, perfect His will through me.

III

Dorothy Wilson, Reg. N., B.Th.
South Africa



Three years ago this evening I sat with you as a member of the audience. I had not come with any enthusiasm. In fact, I had brought along a fiction book to read. In each detail of the service I saw a fault, and as I listened with critical ears to the student testimonies I prayed, "O Lord, if I must go to Toronto Bible College, then let it be only for one year!"

Three years have elapsed since then, but in the goodness of God they have been three happy and profitable years spent as a student at Toronto Bible College, where the Lord has wrought some much-needed changes in my attitudes, and taught me lessons I certainly needed to learn.

Life for me began in a missionary family. Throughout the happy and care-free days of my childhood, both in Africa and in Canada, my parents instructed me in the truths of the Word of

God, and I came to put my trust in Christ as my personal Saviour while I was still young. When I was eleven, my parents, after an extended furlough, returned to Africa, while I remained in Canada and became a member of a new family in a home for missionaries' children. There I came to see that I needed not only to acknowledge Christ as Saviour, but also to accept His authority as Lord over every part of my life.

This was not easy for me. For example, I had grown to dislike being labelled as a missionaries' daughter and was, therefore, refusing to consider that the Lord might want me to be a missionary. In particular, I decided that I would not go to Africa with the rest of the family, for by this time not only were my parents in Africa, but also my sister and a brother and his wife, all of whom were

graduates of Toronto Bible College.

Eventually I completed High School and entered a School of Nursing here in Toronto. I met regularly with the Nurses' Christian Fellowship to discuss God's Word. It was largely through this fellowship and Bible Study that, instead of rejecting automatically the idea of service in Africa, I began to take heed to the Spirit of God as He challenged me with the desperate physical needs of the African people. I longed to use my newly acquired nursing knowledge to alleviate their suffering.

As the end of nurse's training drew near, many asked me, "What next? Toronto Bible College?" Once again reaction set in. I was not going to let others make up my mind for me, nor did I see the need just to follow the family pattern. Besides, I had come to have the impression that the average evangelical young person was narrow-minded and unnecessarily sober. However, missionary societies required a Bible College education, and if I was to be a missionary nurse, I would have to meet this requirement. At this time the sponsor of our Nurses' Christian Fellowship group was a student at Toronto Bible College. She encouraged me to make application there, and invited me to attend and observe the graduation exercises three years ago. The following September I enrolled in day classes.

Toronto Bible College held many surprises for me. My fellow students were both spiritually and mentally keen; they had a healthy sense of humour; they had interests and problems similar to my own. The friends I made there did not simply attract me to themselves, but drew me into a closer relationship with our Lord Jesus Christ. As I went out to witness for the Lord with fellow students, I discovered in a new way the need to submit myself completely to the discipline of Christ. I saw that it was no

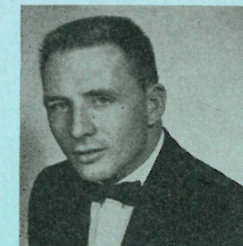
use saying that I loved Him if I still wanted to do everything my own way, for in corporate service for the Lord it is not possible for everyone to have his own way. Each one must seek to go God's way, and this produces a deep bond of fellowship and Christian love of the kind to which the Lord was referring when He said, "By this shall men know that ye are My disciples, if ye have love one for another".

Coinciding with these experiences were our lecture courses in College. Through these I began to understand that the Christian life is not just a matter of activity and service, not even one of happy fellowship with Christian friends, but of a deep, personal and living relationship with the Lord. The Bible now became alive as, through the experiences of such people as Moses, Ruth, David, Peter, and Paul, I learned the secret of their walk with God. They maintained an intimate relationship and constant communion with Him.

This same lesson was also stressed in our annual missionary conference. Through challenging messages and informal discussions with speakers and missionary guests, I came to realize that the cause of my earlier reaction against Bible College training and missionary service was a failure to walk with God. My determination not to be talked into going to Africa was, in fact, a failure to realize that the One Who was now Lord of my life was also Lord of the world. He was to have final and complete say as to where He would have me serve. At present, I am making application for service under the South Africa General Mission. I have come to see that the Sovereign God has used every circumstance of my life—home, school, and Bible College—to draw me into a vital relationship with Himself, and to challenge me with my responsibility to take the Gospel to the land of Africa.

IV

Keith Donald
Brantford, Ont.



When I was a boy on my father's farm in South-western Saskatchewan, my job each day after school was to find our cows and bring them to the barn for milking. Because the fields were large and the cows had a tendency to break through the fences and wander away, this often meant a walk of several miles. I recall one night, in the early spring, I set out to do this chore, and found that they had strayed farther than usual. When I finally reached them it was dark. I managed to get them moving on the path I believed led towards home, and before too long we arrived safe and sound. I was not really driving the cows that night—they were leading me; for I am sure that in the dark I would never have found the way by myself.

Looking back on my life I know that this same principle has operated in many situations. At times when I felt I was directing or making decisions, it was really God controlling environment or circumstance to draw me into His will. Three examples stand out in my mind.

In the first one, God was working through environment. While living in that prairie community, although my family always attended Church and Sunday School, I never heard the message of salvation. If we had remained there, humanly speaking I might never have heard it, but God undertook, and because of sickness in my family we moved to Brantford, Ontario. There my

eldest sister heard and responded to the Gospel message, then faithfully witnessed to me, and before long I too became a Christian. God had changed my environment to bring me to Himself.

In the second example, it seemed as though environment was taking me away from God. I continued to attend a church where God's Word was not faithfully taught, and as a result my spiritual growth was very limited. When I was sixteen I got a job that meant my leaving home. I was not anchored in Christ, and soon found myself tossed about on the sea of life. Surroundings seemed to control all my actions; when I was in good company I acted fairly respectably, but when I was in less reputable company their way too often became my way. As I said, it seemed as though environment was separating me from God, but He had not forsaken me. Paul says in Philippians, "He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ", and on this third occasion God used a definite circumstance to draw me back to Himself.

The very day I was to finish my four-year course as an apprentice-electrician, God intervened. I thought I had arrived as far as my life was concerned. I had a good job, a car, a little money, and many good friends. But God was to show me my life could not be centred in material things. On that day, November 27th, 1953, I fell from the top of a 30 ft. scaffold to the pavement below.

God's protecting power was demonstrated in that my only injury was a broken arm. Because I felt that God had spared my life, I dedicated it to His service. As I look back I see that I did this because of a sense of debt to God for physical salvation, yet I had no great love or devotion to Him for having given me spiritual salvation some eight years previously.

Nevertheless, this decision was the one that brought me to a place where I was to learn the real meaning of salvation in Christ and find a purpose in life, for it led me to Toronto Bible College. Here, as I studied Theology, the systematic presentation of the truths of God's Word, I learned the deeper implications of the things I had taken too much for granted and never really understood.

In connection with the doctrine of Salvation, I had thought that the God of love had sent Christ, in some sentimental way, to seek after His wayward children. I learned that God's love was no mere sentiment. He gave His only Son, Jesus Christ, to take upon Himself my sin and bear it in His own body on the cross. In this act the price of sin was paid, the Divine Justice satisfied, and man was reconciled to God.

I had believed that Christ's Resurrection was simply His miraculous return

from the dead. It was this, but it was much more. I learned it was proof of Christ's victory over sin, death and hell. As a Christian I am one with Him and, therefore, I can have this same victory and thus be a conquering Christian.

I had understood that the Ascension was just a reunion of the Father and Son. I learned, however, that it was the triumphant enthronement of the Lord Jesus, the event that led to the sending forth of the Holy Spirit to indwell those who had accepted Christ as Saviour. The Spirit is the One who reveals the truth of God's Word to seeking hearts, and empowers them to obey the command to go, even unto the end of the earth. It is He Who shows us God's will, and leads each one into the perfect plan for his life.

In the past I have been led passively by environment and circumstance. Now, however, at Toronto Bible College, God has opened my eyes to the real meaning of my salvation, given me a purpose for my life, and I have the opportunity to co-operate with Him actively. He has said, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature". After a year of further training I expect to go with the South Africa General Mission to the people of Angola, that they too may see Jesus Christ and come to know Him as Saviour.

Young people: you have just read the real life testimonies of four young people, just like you.

If the Lord has spoken to you about your relationship to Him, or about training for service, please write to us. We would be happy to counsel with you. (Ed.).

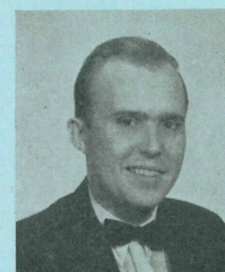
ED. NOTE: In February, 1959, Dr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dresser, both graduates of the T.B.C. Special One Year Course, '58, left for New Guinea, under "The Evangelical Alliance Mission".

The dedication of these two young people to the Lord Jesus Christ is complete. Ken is a skilled and capable physician; Sylvia is a graduate nurse. Their academic records are high; the possibility of a good and prosperous life at home must have appealed to them. Instead, they will serve as missionaries among the head hunters and cannibals of New Guinea.

The Recorder asked them the reason for going. Here, the Dressers tell very briefly, but pointedly



SYLVIA DRESSER, REG. N.



KENNETH DRESSER, M.D.

*"why we are
going to
New Guinea"*

You may wonder why a young person would leave the possibility of a pleasant and prosperous life in a country such as ours to go to the jungles of a land where cannibalism is common today. There, men are worshipping demons, and are continually

hungry, dirty and disease-ridden. They are a needy people, but I am not going just because the people need the medical care we can give them. I do not think that their need alone would take me from the things I cherish here.

I am going to New Guinea because

I have met Jesus Christ, and meeting Him today had the same impact for me that it had for those who met Him by the Sea of Galilee, and who left all and followed Him. He gave me forgiveness for the selfishness and sin that separated me from God, because He bore my punishment on the Cross.

But to receive Him as Saviour meant to enthrone Him as Lord. He has purchased my life at a great price, and I belong to Him. This meant I had to be willing to obey His command to "go into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature". It meant taking seriously His Word which says that those who believe not are condemned already, and then facing my responsibility for them. Then His Spirit worked in my heart until I felt a little of His concern for those who will have no chance to hear unless we go, and He gave me assurance that New Guinea is His place for me. His love for men sent Him to Calvary. Now His love for the people of New Guinea, and my love for Him, send me to them.

We feel it is a privilege to be ambassadors for Christ. We know His plan for our lives is far better than one of our own choosing, and we are looking forward to serving the people of New Guinea with medical care and with education, but above all by giving them this message:

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Sylvia Dresser, Reg. N.

* * * * *

Did you know that in the City of Toronto there is one doctor for about every 500 people? And did you know that in the greater part of New Guinea we would find a ratio of one doctor for every 500 times 500 people? Or more correctly, almost no doctors at all? Paganism, undernourishment, disease and death on every hand, and no one to do anything about it!

We thank God for the call to New Guinea, that island just to the north of Australia, to use the ministry of medicine to win a way into the hearts and lives of the people, and point them to the Saviour Who came to bring new life to them too. Perhaps as they see a demonstration of love to them through the medical ministry, they will be made receptive to the news of the love of God which was so great that He sent His Son for them.

As we leave, we go knowing that God is sending us, and we go expecting His blessing upon our ministry. We are thankful to God for the job He has given us to do, and we would commend the land of New Guinea to you for prayer for God's blessing upon it.

Ken Dresser, M.D.

Remember» Toronto Bible college « in Your will

Was Japanese Samurai Fighter Leads City Flock.

(Reprinted from Toronto Daily Star.

With permission)

By RON LOWMAN

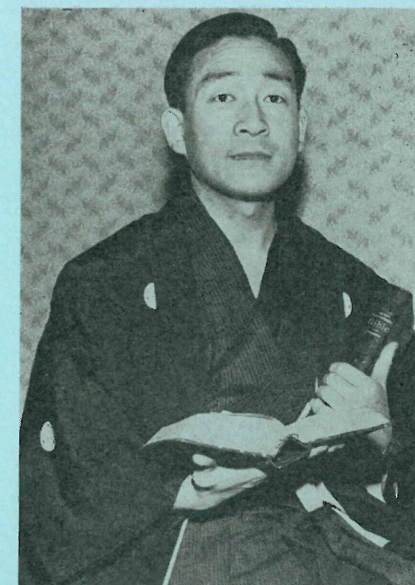
(Religion Editor)

Son of a former Japanese major-general and a member of the Samurai warrior class - "the knights with two swords" - solemn, soft-spoken Jonathan Yokoyama, 29, has put off the traditional weapons of his class and put on the armor of God.

This budding Canadian citizen, occupant of a tiny top-floor bedroom in a mission house on Spadina Ave., wears the full title of Rev. Jonathan Yokoyama, of Japan's Gospel Church. Ordained in 1956, he is a graduate of the three-year course at Emmanuel Bible College, Tokyo, and spent two years at Japan's Christian University.

Here, he spends two days a week at Toronto Bible College, an evangelical, interdenominational establishment presided over by Rev. E. L. Simmonds, an Anglican, and the other five as a missionary among the 8,000 Japanese-speaking people of Toronto.

For the son of Major-General Soichi Yokoyama, a devout Buddhist and a



Rev. Jonathan Yokoyama and Armour of God

soldier who fought under the notorious Gen. Yamashita, "The Tiger of Malaya," conversion to the Christian faith was comparatively simple. Sticking to it was tough.

"I was persecuted by everybody, including my parents, who hid my Bible from me," said the little man in a black kimono decorated with white facings. "Christianity is a Western religion," my father said."

Weaned on the Samurai sword game, Jonathan entered military school at 13 and would have been enrolled at military college at 16, but for the war and his conversion. The Yokoyama family home in Tokyo was destroyed by Allied bombs and when the surrender came, the military schools were closed and his future looked grim.

Out for a stroll with his mother on a night fragrant with the scent of cherry blossoms, young Jonathan met a group

of U.S. Methodist missionaries on the street and was invited to Emmanuel church. His mother, a devout Buddhist to this day, would not go, but the young Samurai warrior went out of curiosity.

"It was my first time in a church," he said. "At the beginning I did not understand, but then I found the real Christian had something I did not have. One month later I read a pamphlet and I was converted here in my heart"—and he made a gesture towards his heart with his right thumb.

That was 12 years ago. For the past 18 months, Jonathan has been in Canada and he likes it so much he has asked for and been given a permanent visa. Right now, he's working on his first

\$1,000 - thousand, that is— which is the sum he needs to import his lovely fiancée, Michiko Ishida, 27, an evangelist. On \$60 a month, it's not easy.

Jonathan came to Canada because he admired it from afar as a very conservative, very religious land and, perhaps, because there is still hostility at home. His two brothers, both druggists, and two married sisters are all atheists, while his parents remain Buddhists.

Brother of a "kamikaze," or suicide pilot who lives because the war ended before he could kill himself in action, Jonathan has a secret. His real name is Takeo, which means "brave man."

"I wished to be Jonathan," he said, "because I am a man of love."

1959 Scholardhipdand Prized

The following students were awarded the annual scholarships and prizes at the CONVOCATION held on April 23rd:

Dr. John McNicol Scholarship (\$200.00)	Elaine Ross '60
Alumni Scholarships (\$200.00 each)	Peter Janssen '60, Margaret Rose '60
E. M. Bratton Prize, for General Proficiency (\$25.00)	Keith Donald '59
Faculty Prize, for Theology (\$10.00)	Craig Cook '59
Faculty Prize, for Missions (\$10.00)	Joan Stewart '59
Faculty Prize, for Hebrew I (\$10.00)	June Harrington '61
Faculty Prize, for Greek I (\$10.00)	Judy Garland '61
Board of Governors' Prize, for Bible (\$10.00)	Thomas Hawland '59
(by reversion from K. Donald)	
Board of Governors' Prize, for Homiletics (\$10.00)	Gerald Jackson '59
Board of Governors' Prize, for Church History (\$10.00)	Margaret Kirk '59
Board of Governors' Prize, for Christian Evidences (\$10.00)	Marie Chapman '59

T.B.C. Graduated in the Newsd

Dalai-Lama meets the Christians

The tragic events that have overtaken the tiny kingdom of Tibet, on the roof of the world, are familiar to all. Not so familiar is an incident shared by Mrs. Edith (Seager) Shingler, '37, who for years has been seeking to reach Tibetans with the Gospel.

Two stories, carried in FLOODTIDE, the periodical of the Worldwide Evangelization Crusade, tell of the Shinglers' intrepid efforts to evangelize Tibetans, although they had to work from the India side of the border. The following are extracts (reproduced with permission) of this challenging story:

"The inside story of this unplanned visit is one of faith, audacious faith! The Inter-mission Prayer Fellowship for Tibetans (which includes W.E.C. missionaries) were 'crazy' enough to believe that the Lord would work a miracle to get the Gospel into Tibet. They prayed that the Lord would engineer circumstances to bring the Dalai-Lama to India during the 2500th anniversary celebration of Buddha's enlightenment. This would cause a concentration of Tibetans within reach of the missionaries. They also asked for an opportunity during the visit to present the Dalai with God's Word. Praise God!! This most notable miracle was wrought above the asking.

"In a previous issue Ernie Shingler told of the pageantry surrounding the

Dalai-Lama's entry into India. After the tour of the cities and plains, it was 'suddenly and unexpectedly' arranged that he visit Kalimpong, the important centre of trade between India and Tibet on the border of Sikkim, before returning over the snow-clad ranges of the Himalayas into remote Tibet.

"So the day arrived, and Tibetans in their gay, holiday 'best' lined the route the Dalai-Lama was to take. Glimpses of fabulous multi-coloured brocades and silks, with towering gold and black fur hats, heralded the arrival of the Sikkimese dignitaries and Tibetan nobility. They followed the advance cars and jeeps of the Indian police under the triumphal arches draped with bunting and bearing pictures of the 'god-king'. Then suddenly the sleek, light-blue car of the Maharajah of Sikkim slipped into view, and eyes were focused on the 'god-king', appearing on this occasion as a simple monk in red and yellow robes, bare-headed, and bespectacled, smiling with warm, light-hearted graciousness. And then he was gone.

"The pageantry moved on several miles along the dusty roads. Thousands of Bhutanese and Tibetans from all walks of life, gay, chatting, and joking, tramped en masse just to have a fleeting glimpse of their 'god-king'. The 'deity' was entertained on the lawn of Bhutan House by a group of Tibetans performing the traditional swan dance of the Chinese, and by special folk dancers from the Tsang province of Tibet. Led by a devil-masked leader, they rhythmically splashed brilliant costumes in the afternoon sun. Cool, uncreased, cynical-appearing men of the Chinese Communist trade agency, representing the masters of the 'god-king',

moved in and out in prominent view. But the show and the adoration went on.

"For two hours after his arrival, the Dalai-Lama meditated quietly in his tent, while the crowds waited patiently in the sun. When the horns signalled his moment of ascending the throne, everywhere the faithful bowed in worship or prostrated themselves low, reverencing this 'incarnation,' which isn't one. (They were totally ignorant of the One True Incarnation of the Living God.) He sat cross-legged on the throne, amidst the luxurious drapings; and with the ultra-modern touch of a microphone intruding into this medieval scene. His lecture began in a low-toned droning of religious liturgy, followed by a speech on general Buddhist principles.

"The third day was the great day. It was then that the people were to be blessed. Police organization of the crowds was good, but they hadn't figured on agile mountain people scaling the sheer wall like mountain goats up to the higher level. As they reached the top, the police beat them back with clubs. Some of the climbers were injured, jewelry was stolen, and a rumour was spread that a child was trampled to death. But the long line of worshippers, taking the chance of a lifetime to acquire merit and blessing, passed the throne; and his holiness, graciously smiling, and intoning his blessing, touched the tops of their heads with the tassled 'wand' in his hand. Bits of red cloth which he had blessed were passed out by a monk further down the line. Kalimpong was dotted for days with these bits of red, which were worn around the necks of the faithful ones.

"The first Christian contact with the distinguished visitor was made by a Tibetan pastor of the Presbyterian Mission, who is also the proprietor of one of the few Tibetan presses in the world. He was formally presented to the Dalai-Lama at Bhutan House, which was the headquarters of the 'sacred presence' during his visit. The pastor chose as his gift, a nicely bound copy of the English Bible and 'Gospel Recordings' records in dialects which would be familiar to the Dalai.

"The 'exceeding abundant' came on the day of prayer which the Prayer Fellowship was having on the campus of the Dr. Graham's Homes, an orphanage for Anglo-Indian children, and quite a show place in Kalimpong. By 'coincidence' this also happened to be the day of the Dalai's guided tour of these Homes. The only ones admitted to the grounds were the Dalai-Lama's immediate entourage, the Staff of the Homes, and 'their friends'. (These represented five different missions.) So, with only these few spectators present, the illustrious visitor from Tibet appeared. There was nothing austere in his demeanor; rather he was graciousness itself. On what seemed to be rather a 'chummy' level, he casually walked from cottage to cottage, chatting about the work, patting a child or two on the head, quite at ease, and apparently enjoying himself thoroughly. And near him were the smiling eager members of the Prayer Fellowship, silently praying for him and Tibet.

"During tea time, while speeches were made and gifts presented, he was seated at a specially decorated main table. One gift was a parcel which was the centre of the prayers of every Christian on the grounds. It had been carefully prepared

by one of the ladies in the office, with the help of Edith and Ernie Shingler. Wrapped in gold silk, the traditional colour of the Dalai-Lama, and draped with a ceremonial scarf of white gauze, it contained the precious volumes of the Tibetan New Testament, samples of all Tibetan Gospel literature, tracts and booklets, and Gospel records. Some books in English on Calvary and the Blood of Jesus were included, as it is reported that 'his holiness' reads English, although he doesn't speak it too well.

"The Prayer Fellowship folks, invited to share the time of refreshment, looked on with hearts full of praise to our All-Mighty God as the miracle happened before their eyes. The books that he received could mean eternal life to his soul and influence the whole of Tibet.

"As he was leaving, Ernie Shingler gave him a farewell greeting in his own language. Obviously surprised, he asked for a repeat. Then with a smile he gave the customary reply.

"Can you visualize those joyful missionaries meeting for prayer and praise after that? The vision burned ever brighter, and the challenge lay ever heavier on their hearts to trust God—the God Who is never dismayed or perplexed, and Who does His will in the armies of Heaven—to see that the Gospel of our Lord Jesus reaches even to the remote vastnesses of Central Asia."

(The Alumni will pray that this contact will indeed be one of the "Providential circumstances" that the Lord uses. T.B.C. grads are at the heart of world missions and world news. Pray for them in these history making days. Ed.)

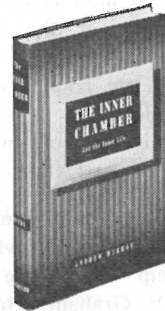
Books

THE INNER CHAMBER- and the Inner Life

By Andrew Murray

Zondervan Publishing House. Price, \$2.50.

This outstanding writer on the devotional life points out in clear and gracious tones the secrets of a successful prayer life and the way into "The Inner Life."

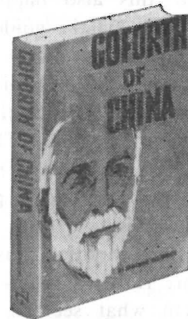


GOFORTH OF CHINA

By Rosalind Goforth

Zondervan Publishing House. Price, \$3.95.

The glowing story of a life-long, unflagging, and importunate zeal, in presenting the Gospel to the unredeemed. It is a vivid record of a great missionary's life and work.

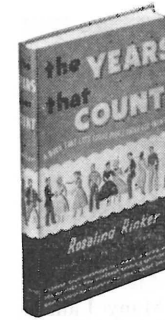
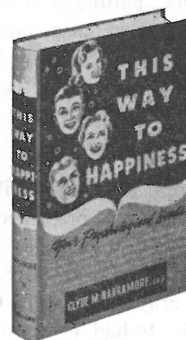


THIS WAY TO HAPPINESS

By Clyde M. Narramore, Ed.D.

Zondervan Publishing House. Price, \$2.95.

This is really a Christian Psychology for living with a radiant directive for practically every aspect of experience.



THE YEARS THAT COUNT

By Rosalind Rinker

Zondervan Publishing House. Price, \$2.00.

A down-to-earth approach to the problems of High School and College students and to Working Young People, which provides a satisfactory answer to the many questions arising in their minds regarding the Christian life and personal relationships.

FIVE GREAT QUESTIONS OF THE BIBLE

By W. A. Criswell

Zondervan Publishing House. Price, \$1.25.

Graphic and gripping answers to the following Bible questions:

Am I My Brother's Keeper? If a Man Die, Shall He Live Again? What Shall I Do Then with Jesus Which is Called Christ? What Must I Do to Be Saved? How Shall We Escape, If We Neglect So Great Salvation?

VICTORIOUS CHRISTIAN SERVICE

By Alan Redpath

Fleming H. Revell Co. Price, \$3.00.

These studies in the Book of Nehemiah are a fresh and challenging approach that all young people should read. The book deals with personal service for God as seen in the life and work of this outstanding Old Testament character.

"To enter a business career, to study for any profession, to go to the uttermost part of the earth to preach the Gospel; to enter the ministry, to teach a Sunday School class - indeed to do any service for God without regard to what may be the will of God, without understanding the real principles of Christian service, is not only foolish, but sinful."

Thus Mr. Redpath begins his studies of Nehemiah, the Builder for God, in this very unusual book.

LIFE'S HIDDEN POWER

by Louis H. Evans. Fleming H. Revell Co. Price, \$2.50.

Pentecost and the Holy Spirit arouse mixed reactions and emotions in the church. Something happened "way back there" - but some say it does not belong to today. Dr. Evans writes of the Holy Spirit, "life's hidden power for today", under seven chapter headings: The Holy Spirit and the Church, The Holy Spirit and Preaching, The Holy Spirit and Your Peace, The Holy Spirit and Healing, The Holy Spirit and Courage, The Holy Spirit and Our Possessions, The Holy Spirit and Love.

A devotional study that Christians will read with profit.

Alumni News

Personals

Home on furlough

MISS MARGARET PETRIE '46 (Christian Missions in Many Lands), from the Belgian Congo.

MR. and MRS. (EDITH SEAGER '37) ERNEST SHINGLER (W.E.C.), from India.

MRS. JOHN HALL (MAUDE WHAN '17), from Nigeria (S.I.M.).

MISS JESSIE WRIGHT '48 (S.I.M.), from Nigeria.

MRS. CHAS. ZABRISKIE (IRENE WATKINS '26), from Nigeria (S.I.M.).

REV. '33 and MRS. GEORGE WORLING (S.I.M.), from Nigeria.

MISS BETTY DOCKER '52 (C.I.G.M.), from India.

MISS MURIEL LANGLEY '47 (R.B.M.U.), from the Belgian Congo, (because of illness)

MISS EVELYN WILLSON '42 (S.I.M.), from Nigeria.

CAPT. ESTELLE KJELSON '41 (Salvation Army), from Indonesia.

MISS BERTHA BELCH '32 (W.M.S., R.B. of C.), from the Belgian Congo.

MRS. JOHN GRAY (LILLIAN DODHAM '49), from India.

To the field on service

MR. and MRS. (IRIS REEVE '44) STANLEY NICHOLLS (U.F.M.), to the Belgian Congo.

MR. and MRS. (MARGARET SAMS '47) FRANKLIN WIIG (I.M.), to India.

REV. '16 and MRS. (RUTH GOFORTH '19) IVORY JEFFREY (C. & M.A.), to Indo-China.

MR. and MRS. (WINNIFRED MEDHURST, E.C. '47) DONALD MORRIS (O.M.F.), to Japan.

REV. '39 and MRS. (GLADYS MILESON '39) FRANK MUIR (U.C. of C.), to Japan.

REV. DONALD POWELL '42 (C.P.F.M.B.), to Japan.

MISS ESTHER GRANT '57 (S.I.M.), to France for language study.

MISS ELVA LOCKLIN '46 (E.M.M.S.) is in Nazareth, teaching nursing to Arab students.

On the home front

MR. and MRS. (LORNA WHITELAW '37) B. W. ANDERSON are serving with the Air Mail from God Mission in Mexico City.

MR. JAROLD ZEAN, husband of MRS. LILLIAN ZEAN, '51-'52, has been appointed as Home Mission Board Counsellor for the Jubilee Advance program in the Home Mission Churches of the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec.

REV. and MRS. (HELENA RAE '42) TOIVO TERVONEN are at the Intola Baptist Church in Port Arthur, Ontario, where they are working among the Finnish speaking people.

REV. DANN FILYER '49 was ordained on March 16th at the Uxbridge Baptist Church. REV. FRANK SWACKHAMMER '37 gave the charge to the candidate, and DR. DIXON A. BURNS '16 was the speaker of the evening.

DR. KENNETH MILES '34 is Pastor of Ballard Baptist Church, Seattle, Wash., and carries on a far-flung radio program.

MR. ERNEST BARTRAM, E.C. '54, was commissioned in the Anglican Church Army at the Church of the Redeemer, Toronto, on May 1st.

REV. ADDIE AYLESTOCK '45, Pastor of North Buxton and Chatham B.M.E. Churches, was elected General Secretary of the B.M.E. Churches in September, 1958.

REV. ROBERT CHUBB '36, accepted a call to the pastorate of the Church of the Crusaders, Toronto. He commenced his ministry in April.

MR. CYRIL GRIFFITH '55 is attending Wilberforce University, Wilberforce, Ohio, where he is taking further studies.

MR. MORLEY P. BELL '97 celebrates his 90th birthday on Sunday, June 14th.

MR. JOHN POSNO '41 of Cookstown, and REV. ALEXANDER McCOMBIE, B.A., '52, of Evangel Hall, Toronto, graduated from Knox College in April, 1959, in the Diploma Course.

REV. MORLEY HALL '21 received the Doctor of Divinity degree at the Central Baptist Seminary Graduation, Toronto, on May 5, 1959.

Births

- To MR. '49 and MRS. GORDON FISH, a son, Paul Gordon,
on January 31, 1958. ■
- To MR. and MRS. (JOYCE REED '51) BEN HANSEN, a son, Peter Boyd, on
May 19, 1958; a brother for David. ■
- A son, Howard Kevan, to MR. '55 and MRS. (VIVIEN WATKINS
'53) CYRIL GRIFFITH, on June 29, 1958. ■
- To MR. (E.C. '51) and MRS. (MURIEL ELLIOTT, E.C. '51) DUDLEY
WARD, a son, John Douglas, on July 31, 1958. ■
- To MR. and MRS. (RUTH DONNAN, E.C. '51) R. RAINEY, a daughter,
in Toronto, August, 1958. ■
- A daughter, Eleanor Blythe, to MR. and MRS. (BETTY ANGLIN
'53) HARRY McBRIDE, on December 29, 1958, in Montreal. ■
- To MR. and MRS. (MARIE SEABLOOM '45) LEONARD NODGREN, at
Branson Hospital, Willowdale, on January 29, 1959, twins - Paul David
and Lori Ann Elizabeth. ■
- A son, Thomas Charles, to MR. and MRS. (NORMA FALCONBRIDGE
'50) JOSEPH LAMBSHEAD, in Hamilton on March 25, 1959. ■
- A son, Lester Dale, to MR. '50 and MRS. '50 RAY HOLLEY (S.I.M.) in
Nigeria on February 18, 1959. ■
- To REV. '42 and MRS. (MARJORIE LEE '43-'45) ALBERT KIME,
a son, Glenn Albert, on March 22, 1959, in Willsboro, N.Y. ■
- To REV. '48 and MRS. (DOREEN WILD '44-'46) DONALD WILKINSON,
a daughter, Faith Deborah, in Kitchener in February, 1959. ■
- To REV. and MRS. (ELVIE ENGSTROM '45) WILFRED
BAUMAN, a son, Paul David, on March 12, 1959 in Don Mills, Ont. ■
- To MR. '59 and MRS. '56-'58 ANDY LAWRENCE, a daughter,
Cindy Ruth, in Toronto on March 4, 1959. ■
- To MR. and MRS. (BERNICE COMBER '47) BARCLAY SMITH, a
daughter, Bonnie Elizabeth, on April 2, 1959, at Toronto Western Hospital; a
sister for Barry. ■
- A son, Cameron Paul, to MR. and MRS. (EVA) '54-'56, KENNETH
BUCHANAN, on April 24, 1959 in Oakville, Ont. ■

Marriages

- MRS. DORIS HAMPSON '52 to MR. MALCOLM McLEOD, December 16,
1958, in Brantford, Ont.

MISS BEULAH RAE ELLIS '51-'54, to MR. WILLIAM S. BOWER,
August 16, 1958, at Osgoode, Ont.

MISS SALLY SHIDELER '56 to MR. GLENN TORREY, on January 24,
1959, in Corvallis, Oregon.

MISS JOYCE GRUNDY '43 to MR. GEORGE SUTCLIFFE on February
28, 1959, in Toronto. REV. J. F. HALLIDAY '21 officiated.

MISS MARGARET CLARK '50 to MR. JOHN F. RYCKMAN on March 26,
1959, in Walmer Road Baptist Church, Toronto. MISS AGNES
GAVERLUK '47 was soloist.

MISS ELSIE SOFTLEY, E.C. '50 to REV. WILLIAM R. STANLEY, in
Christie Street Baptist Church, Toronto, on April 4, 1959. REV. JOHN
RUSSELL '39 officiated, and MR. WILLIAM SMITH (E.C. '53) was an usher.

Deaths

MR. HAROLD WILKINS '00, in Orillia, on February 11, 1959, in his 81st year.

MR. THOMAS G. MURPHY '05, in Vanguard Hospital, Sask., in his 90th
year, on January 23, 1959.

MISS ANNIE HAWKINS '27, in Toronto on September 1, 1958.

MRS. A. J. STEWART (BESSIE ANDERSON '22), in Toronto Western
Hospital, February 28, 1959; mother of MRS. PAT McCARTHY '50.
Mrs. Stewart served on the Boards of several Mission Societies, including the
North Africa Mission.

MISS MAUD WEST '02, at Toronto Hospital for Tuberculosis, on January
2, 1959.

MISS JEAN McCULLOUGH '24, at Queen Elizabeth Hospital, Toronto,
on February 25, 1959.

MISS ETHEL McINTYRE '43, at Sudbury Memorial Hospital, on March
24, 1959.

REV. GEORGE TESTER '07, in Essondale, B.C., on March 15, 1959.

MISS PEARL ELIZABETH OSBORNE, E.C. '25, on April 19, 1959, in Toronto.

REV. H. EDGAR BURRITT '35, Pastor of Dufferin Street Baptist Church,
Toronto, on May 4, 1959. Mr. Burritt was President of his graduating class.
He had moved to Toronto from Wallaceburg at the beginning of the year,
and had already seen fruit for his labour.
Mr. Burritt attended the 1959 Graduation, then suffered a coronary
thrombosis early the next morning. A second attack took him home to be with
the Lord, early on May 4th.

